THE

353

WEEKLY VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. II.] SATURDAY, August 11, 1804. [No. 97

THE TURBAN,

A TURKISH TALE.

(Continued from page 347.)

PART II.

THOUGH Mustapha, the Beglerbeg of Bagdat, the province of Diarbeker, &c. was a Turk, and had arrived at that time of life when, perhaps, men more strongly feel the influence of female attraction than at an earlier period; that time of life when a passion for a young and beautiful virgin has in countries nearer to the line than ours, been sometimes known to predominate; yet he was an exception from the generality of his countrymen. He was, in fact, although a Mussulman, a man of some virtue; and although his bosom might upon a late occasion glow with a warmth truly Asiatic, he could, with a command of passion which would have done credit to an inhabitant of Zealand or Nova Zembla, force himself from the lovely, the enchanting Zelia, the moment he heard that her affections were engaged to another. Now, having done this, he thought, and perhaps truly thought, that he had done all which the justice, all which the morality of the case required: his religion, he well knew, did not require so much.

He, therefore, when he entered the gate of Bagdat, considered himself as a much greater man than Alexander, inasmuch as he had obtained a conquest over himself, a triumph over his passions, which were, indeed, the only conquests and triumphs for which the Macedonian hero was not celebrated.

Self adulation is, except to those reflecting beings who have raised a strong rampart of philosophy around them, perhaps a passion, or rather propensity, which glides the easiest into the human mind; it is a propensity which calling every other faculty to its aid, sometimes, even without the knowledge of its object, mounts him at once upon the throne of his own reason, or oftener of his own humor, caprice, conceit; places him in the zenith, makes him the sun of his own system, and diminishes the rays of every planet in the firmament, while it adds their brilliancy to its own. Self adulation, this pleasing companion, this enchanting monitor, had accompanied the sage and Serene Beglerbeg Mustapha from the place where he met the lovely Zelia and the youth to his own palace, on the bank of the Tygris. Whether Bucephalus took to himself any credit for that event, it is impossible to say, but he neighed and curverted all the way, and, in fact, seemed quite as well pleased as his master.

The same good humor arising from the same source still accompanied the Beglerbeg through the day, although his friend self adulation had a foe to combat who every minute that elapsed seemed to gather new strength, and to become more formidable.

This foe to self adulation upon the score of virtue, or rather forbearance, took the form of Zelia, and instigated by some malicious fiend, seemed to pursue him in every attitude that could enchant his imagination through the remainder of the evening and the whole of the night. In this season of silence and solitude, when fancy unincumbered with affairs of state, unshackled by the gravity annexed to official station ranged at large, every idea of prudence for which the sage Beglerbeg had so much valued himself receded before the throne of the visionary enchantress, who, in paraphernalia, which seemed to add every every aid of art to her natural attractions, waved her magic wand, and while in this attitude her loosely tied caftan falling from her shoulder, exposed her lovely bosom to his view. There was no resisting an enemy that, disdaining to trust to armor for her safety, made way like an ancient Pict. Mustapha surrendered at discretion, and instantly joining forces with her, bound his ally self adulation at the foot of her throne, and was, perhaps, in the act of consigning him to a much severer fate, when he awoke.

The lovely vision had fled with the first beam of the morning, and while

while he was debating whether he should send the Tesserdar to bring the rea i y to him, Ismael, an old slave, entered the apartment, with more haste and consequently less ceremony than usual, saying, "the youth that your excellency met yesterday, (whose music frightened Bucephalus, which is, indeed, a proof of the taste and sagacity of that noble animal) who called himself Mustapha, and to whom you gave your Turban, is in the hall and requests audience."

"Has he brought Zelia with him?" cried the Beglerbeg.

"No," said the slave, "but he has brought a thing of far greater value, namely, your inestimable Turban."

"May the black angel fly away with the Turban!" exclaimed Mustapha; "I wish to see the virgin. Where is she?"

"That the youth can best inform your excellency," returned the slave. "Shall I introduce him?"

"No, yes—stay—what can he want?"

"You promised him a considerable present, and he is, perhaps, come so soon for fear it should escape your memory."

"I did so, I would give him half my fortune, so that he would resign Zelia; perhaps he has brought her with him."

"It must be in the Turban then," said Ismael, "for apparently no living creature sccompanies him."

"Well, bring him in."

The youth attended by Zornestan, the Tesserdar, entered the chamber, and with trembling and unsteady steps advanced toward the sopha on which the Serene Beglerbeg Mustapha was by this time seated, smoking his morning's pipe. He had in his hand the Turban, which he laid on the velvet cushion at his feet, and kneeling, thus addressed him: "Did your excellency, oh, sublime and invincible Mustapha! when your liberality induced you yesterday to make me this magnificent present, mean to include this valuable jewel, pointing to a diamond crescent which adorned the front of it?"

"Certainly. Zornestan said that in my juvenile days I had the happiness to resemble you, this I know was flattery, and flattery the more agreeable to me, because your appearance struck me from the first moment I beheld you, as you both in figure and countenance bear a strong resemblance to a brother dear to me as my existence; who was once in this country; who was my adviser in civil affairs; my companion; more than once my protector in battle; and who fell by my side at the seige of Famagusta. Your air, your manners, I observed before; nay, the very tone of your voice is like him; and this strong, this striking resemblance was my inducement to present you with a Turban adorned with a jewel that once was his."

"My mother," returned the youth, "has often told me that my father too fell at the seige of Famagusta."

"Merciful Alla! is it possible? No? yet, why not? The resemblance! in what station was your father? What was his name?" exclaimed Mustapha.

"Ibirhim," returned the youth, "the son of Murat Ibirhim, once a Bassa of the sea."

"My nephew! my nephew!" cried the Beglerdeg as he embraced him.

"If there wants a further confirmation of a consanguinity so honorable to myself," said the youth, "behold this belt in which was suspended this cimetar, which you yesterday presented to me. This beautiful embroidery is the work of my mother's own hands."

"Oh, holy and benignant Alla!" exclaimed the Beglerbeg, "who hath so providentially discovered to the meanest of thy servants Mustapha, relations so dear to him, and at a time too when thou hadst, perhaps, as a punishment, for former transgressions, bereft him of his own children; what words shall he find to convey the sentiments of his heart.

"Thus prostrate before thy throne," he continued, taking the hand of the youth, who involuntarily knelt by him, "he receives this precious gift in the hope that thy bounty thus extended to him as a pledge, that thy wrathful arrows are returned to their quiver, and that his sins, negligencies, or inadvertencies, are forgiven."

"Is there a heart so callous as to bear this scene unmoved? Is there a man in Bagdat that will not rejoice at this happy event? Well, most illustrious Mustapha," said Zornestan, "I have reason well to remember thy brother Ibirhim; I also equally well remember that he once commanded a detachment of troops in this province, and the reluctance with which he quitted that command; the turbulent times that succeeded, and his premature death; but too well account for the abandonment of his wife and son, and the obscurity in which they have hitherto lived. But there was another circumstance which yesterday struck me as much as the resemblance of this youth to you, and that was the picture of piety and duty which he inadventently displayed. It is by those finer, those scarcely perceptible touches, that we attain a true knowledge of the human character."

"What circumstance was this?" said Mustapha.

"It appeared," continued Zornestan, "that this son of Ibirhim, this heir to Mustapha, supported his mother by laboring in the fields and gardens."

"The maternal care of Cyphantia," said the youth, "demanded the whole of my poor exertions. It was my duty, and merely my duty to toil for her from the rising to the setting of the sun. For myself, I considerd that I was by Providence, placed in an humble station, with which I was contented; therefore, if I ever had any aspiring thoughts, any ideas that flew beyond the narrow bounds of my mean condition and made me wish to derive a greater advantage from my exertions, it was for her sake."

"Your piety and virtue, oh amiable youth! image of a beloved brother," returned Mustapha, "shall be rewarded. Cyphantia shall be placed in a state of affluence; you I shall publicly acknowledge as my nephew, therefore, I have no doubt but that you will readily agree to abandon Zelia."

"I will readily lay down my life if your excellency commands me," said the youth, "but that is the only means by which I can be brought to abandon Zelia. Her father, a Greek, taken by

Ibrihim in an excursion, or rather irruption into that Empire, afterwards saved the life, and consequently became the dearest friend of his conqueror. His wife followed him into Assyria, and was as much attached to my mother. Zelia and myself were nurtured, and have grown up together. We loved each other long before we knew the meaning of the word, or understood the influence of that passion. The father of the beautiful Zelia accompanied Ibrihim to Constantinople, whence he went with him to Cyprus, and I hear fell with ——"

"You have been misinformed," cried Zornestan, embracing the youth with ecstasy; "in me behold the father of Zelia. The noble Mustapha knows that I certainly did come with his brother to Constantinople, and then sailed in the expedition to Cyprus. He also knows that the illustrious Ibrihim expired in my arms; but such is the secrecy observed with respect to women in the Turkish Empire, that it has never till now come to his knowledge that his brother, as well as myself, left a wife and infant, his a son, mine a daughter, in Assyria. He does not know that I am by birth a Greek, the slave of his brother; that I, at his request took the Turban; nor does he know that I have diligently inquired after my wife and child, while I had any reason to suppose them living, and hourly lamented their fate, when after a long series of years had elapsed, I was obliged to abandon hope, and conclude that they had, with the wife and son of Ibrihim, either been murdered in the horrid massacre which marked the rebellion of Othman Ashorder, carried into captivity, or fallen a prey to the disease of the climate."

"Why did you not inform me of the supposed fate of the wife and offspring of my brother?" said Mustapha.

"Alas!" continued Zornestan, "you had sorrow enough for the loss of your own family. Could I add to the affliction of a man who at that time had to lament the loss of two sons and a daughter by the pestilential shafts of the destroying angel!"

"Of those pledges of connubial affection, once dear to me as my own existence say no more!" returned the Beglerbeg, "awaken not the sorrows of a husband and a father; let me bow with humility to the decrees of Providence, and consider in the recovery of this noble youth, the race of Mustapha revived; let the melancholy and gloom which have long hung upon my mind, and with sable clouds shadowed my enjoyments and spread a gloom around, give place to those brighter beams of joy and hilarity which upon this event have pervaded my very soul. Do you, my nephew, conduct Zornestan to his wife and daughter, and return with them and Cyphantia: we will henceforward be one family.

(To be continued.)

[*From the New-London Gazette.*]

ON FEMALE CHARACTER.

IN different countries, and at different periods, Female excellence has been estimated by very different standards. At almost every period, it has been rated among nations deeply immersed in barbarism, by the scale of servile fear and capacity of toil. Examine the domestic proceedings of savage tribes, in the old world and in the new, and ask, who is the best daughter and the best wife? The answer is uniform —she who bears with superior perseverance the vicissitudes of seasons, the fervor of the sun, the dews of night; she who, after a march through woods and swamps, from morn to eve, is the first to bring on her shoulders a burthen of fuel, and foremost in erecting the family wigwam, while the men stand around in listless unconcern.

When nations begin to emerge from gross barbarism, every new step which they take towards refinement is commonly marked by a gentler treatment and a more reasonable estimation of women; and every improvement in their opinions and conduct respecting the female sex, prepares the way for additional progress and civilization.—— We have indeed heard some bold asserters of the rights of the weaker sex, going so far as to stigmatise, in terms of indignant complaint, the monopolizing injustice of the other sex; laying claim, on behalf of their clients, to coordinate authority in every department of science and erudition; and upholding the perfect equality of injured woman and usurping man, in terms so little guarded, as scarcely to permit the latter to consider the labor of the camp and the senate as exclusively pertaining to himself.

The Power who called the human race into being, has, with infinite wisdom, regarded, in the structure of the corporeal frame, the tasks which the different sexes were destined to fulfil. To man, on whom the culture of the soil, the erection of dwellings, and in general, those operations of industry and those measures of defence, which include difficult and dangerous exertions, were ultimately to devolve, he has imparted the strength of limb and the robustness of constitution, requisite for the persevering endurance of toil.

The female form, not commonly doomed, in countries where the progress of civilization is far advanced, to labors more severe than the offices of domestic life, he has cast in a smaller mould, and bound together by a looser texture. But, to protect weakness from the oppression of domineering superiority, those whom he has not qualified to *contend* he has enabled to *fascinate*; and has amply compensated the defect of muscular vigor by symetry and expression, by elegance and grace. To me it appears, that he has adopted, and that he has adopted with conspicuous wisdom, a corresponding plan of discrimination between the mental powers and dispositions of the two sexes. The science of legislation, of jurisprudence, of political œconomy; the conduct of government in all its executive functions, the abstruse researches of ambition; the inexhaustible depths of philosophy; the acquirements subordinate to navigation; the knowledge indispensible in the wide field of commercial enterprize; the arts of defence and of attack, by land and by sea, which the violence or fraud of unprincipled assailants render needful; these and other studies, pursuits and occupations, assigned chiefly or entirely to men, demand the efforts of a mind endued with powers of close and comprehensive reasoning, and of intense and continued application, in a degree in which they are not requisite for the discharge of the customary offices of female duty. It would therefore seem natural to expect, and experience, I think, confirms the justice of the expectation, that the giver of all good after

bestowing those powers on man with a liberality proportioned to the subsisting necessity, would impart them to the female mind with a more sparing hand. It was equally natural to expect that in the dispensation of other qualities and talents, useful and important to both sexes but particularly suited to the sphere in which women were intended to move, he would confer the larger portion of his bounty on those who needed it the most. It is accordingly manifest, that in sprightliness and vivacity, quickness of perception, in fertility of invention, in powers adapted to unbend the brow of the learned, to refresh the overlabored faculties of the wife, and to diffuse throughout the family circle, the enlivening and endearing smile of chearfulness, the superiority of the female mind is unrivalled.

Does man, vain of his pre-eminence in the tract of profound investigation, boast that the result of the enquiry is in his favor? Let him check the premature triumph; and listen to the statement of another article in the account, which, in the judgment of prejudice itself, will be found to restore the balance—as yet the native worth of the female character has been imperfectly developed. To estimate it fairly, the view must be extended from the compass and shades of intellect to the dispositions and feelings of the heart. Were we called upon to produce examples of the most *amiable tendencies* and *affections* implanted in human nature, of modesty, of delicacy, of sympathising sensibility, of prompt and active benevolence, of warmth and tenderness of attachment; whither should we at once turn our eyes? To the *sister*, to the *daughter*, to the *wife*. These endowment form the glory of the female sex. They shine amidst the darkness of barbarism; they give to civilized society its brightest and most attractive lustre.

AN ELIGIBLE CONVEYANCE.

To all to whom these presents shall come, Timothy Timeserver sends greeting.

WHEREAS it has been represented, that many ladies and gentlemen are great holders of Time in quantities very pernicious to their interests, so that they are frequently obliged to kill the same; these are, therefore, to certify, that I, T. T. am willing to accept a grant or demise of the whole of the residue or terms of years yet unexpired, which they now hold in Time; and, in order to have the assignment conducted in the most respectable and impartial manner, I have engaged my learned friend, Cleonicus Clodpate, esq. Barrister at Law, to settle a proper term, of conveyance, the draft of which is already finished; wherein is contained, amongst other clauses and provisions highly characteristic of the conveyancer's skill, the following:—— "And the said T. T. for himself, his heirs, &c. doth hereby further covenant and agree, to and with the granters, and their heirs, executors, &c. that no part or parts of the Time and term herein before granted and demised shall revert back again to the granters, &c. &c. to the prejudice of them, or any of them; and, for the better and more effectual securing an absolute release and dismissal of the said Time from the granters, the said T. T. hath agreed to enter into a bond, with good and sufficient surety, in the penal sum of 500,000*l*, which shall be deemed forfeited to all intents and purposes, if one particle of Time in the said term be suffered to return back to its former owners, &c. &c. &c."—— And as sixty minutes of Time will take, at least, an hour in destroying, this offer must appear, at once, highly eligible; for they may now pass their lives in peace, without the dreadful alternative of murduring Time.——Waiting the sanction and signatures of the oppolent, indolent, and unemployed,

I remain, their very humble Servant,

Timothy Timeserver.

REMARKABLE WORDS.

THERE is a word in the English language, to which if you add a a syllable, it will make it shorter. *Short* is the word required, to which if you add *er* it will then be *shorter*. This is a paradox; for the word, being actually made longer, becomes really *shorter*. And now, *vice versa*, to contrast with the above, I shall name two or three words, which, by being made shorter in one sense, become longer in another, *Plague* is a word of one syllable; take away the two first letters, and there will be a word of two syllables remaining; by which it appears the *ague* is four sixths of the *plague*: we have three other words of this kind, viz. *teague*, *league*, and *Prague*.

There is a word in the English language of five syllables, from which if one syllable be deducted no syllable remains—*monosyllable*.

The two longest monosyllables in our language are *strength* and *streights*, and the very longest word *honorificabilitudinity*. But this is an obsolete phrase and is not to be found in any vocabulist I know of, Bailey excepted, who has borrowed it from the Latin, in which language it has a letter more, viz. *honorificabilitudinitas*.

Heroine is, perhaps, as peculiar a word as any in our tongue; the two first letters of it are male, the three first female, the four first a brave man, and the whole word a brave woman. It runs thus: *he, her, hero, heroine*.

We have a term for a beggar, which may be divided without the transposition of a single letter, with only the addition of an apostrophe, so as to make a complete simple sentence; and such a sentence as a person of this description may generally address himself withal: the term is *mendicant*, and the sentence arising from its division—*Mend I can't*; which most of them may too truly assert.

These words deserve remark; *tartar*, *papa*, and *murmur* in English, *toto* in Latin, and *berber* in the Turkish language; because each of them are but the same syllable twice repeated.

We have several dissyllable words, which read the same backwards as forwards, such as *aga*, *ala*, *level*, *refer*, &c. But we have very few which constitute a different word by a reverse reading; there are these, *lever*, *ever*, *repel*, *sever*, which read backwards make *revel*, *reve*, *leper*, *reves*; and *era*, by dissolving the diphthong, when retrogradely read, will be *area*. Of trisyllables there cannot be expected so many; *animal*, it is true, will be found to make the Latin, and, by adoption, English word, *lamina*.

SCRAPS.

GOOD sense is as much superior to the levity of wit as the light of the sun is to the momentary glare of a meteor; and an accomplished female mind infinitely more estimable in the eyes of reflecting men than those exhibitions of feminine charms obtruded on our fancy by fashion. Such beautiful creatures as glide along the streets, decorated in showy apparel, may amuse the passenger, but would he wish to see his wife in the loose attire of a woman of the town? Then let us discountenance this violation of public decency, so abominable to the virtuous mind, and endeavor to persuade the fair sex, that modesty and purity of manners are the true ornaments that render their beauty at once amiable and estimable. *Gaz. U. S.*

Modesty, in a woman, is a certain agreeable fear, in all that she enters upon; and in men, it is commonly composed of a right judgment of what it is proper for them to attempt.—Hence it is that a discreet man, is always a modest man.

When labor was pronounced to be the portion of man, that doom reached the affections of his mind as well as his person, the matter on which he was to feed, and all the animal and vegetable world about him.—Here is, therefore an assiduous care and cultivation to be bestowed upon our passions and affections; for they, as they are excrescences of our souls, like our hair and beard, look horrid or becoming, as we cut or let them grow.

Parents are generally partial to great vivacity in their children, and are apt to be more or less fond of them in proportion to it. Perhaps there cannot be a symptom less expressive of future judgment and solidity.—It seems thoroughly to preclude, not only depth to penetration, but also delicacy of sentiment. Neither does it seem any way consistent with a sensibility of pleasure, notwithstanding all external appearances. It is a mere greyhound puppy in a warren, that runs at all truths, and at all sorts of pleasure; but does not allow itself time, to be successful in securing any. It is a busy bee, whose whole time passes away in mere flight from flower to flower, without resting upon any a sufficient time to gather honey.

At the late Great Sessions for the county of Radnor, an action was brought by a *fair lady of fifty five* against a Welch farmer, for breach of promise of marriage. It was clearly proved, upon the part of the *injured damsel*, that the Defendant undertook to lead the blushing fair to the altar, and that *she tacitly* consented. The Court, however, not conceiving the contract complete, as the engagement was only *implied* and not *expressed* by the lady, who it appeared had also shown symptoms of attachment to *two other* false hearted swains, tho't proper to *nonsuit* the plaintiff.

[*Lon. Paper.*]

Women of fashion in this country, however they may admire Eastern magnificence, would not, it is presumed, be ambitious of sharing the honors of Gazzar, the late Pacha of Acre. This extraordinary character, as we find in an elegant and authentic work, called the Holy land and Syria, when his wives offended him, used to behead them, or cause them to be sewed up in sacks, and rolled into the sea.

QUEER.

Whereas my wife *Ann Jones*, has left my bed and board, without any provocation whatsoever; this is therefore to forewarn all persons from trusting her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any contract she may make, as I am determined *to get married* myself and she may do the same if she pleases.

JOHN JONES.

Caroline, Feb. 14, 1804.

ANECDOTE.

AN Emigrant nobleman lately asked a lady ———, Why it was generally remarked abroad, by foreigners, that the Scotch, who travelled, were men of parts and learning, while the English were generally wanting in both? —Her ladyship, with her usual vivacity, replied,—That only fools went out of England; but, for Scotland, none but fools would stay in it.

A Scotch nobleman, neither famous for parts nor learning, observed,—That her ladyship was right with regard to the Scotch; for, says he, there are offices established in Scotland where every Scotchman must apply for a passport before he can leave the country; and previous to the granting thereof, he is examined with regard to his intellect and education; and should they not arrive to the standard fixed, no passport is granted, but he is sent back for improvement: on a second the same form is observed; but should he apply a third time, and then be found wanting, he is remanded back for life.

"Then," replied her Ladyship, "I am sure your Lordship was *smuggled!*"

GOOD LIVING.

(From a late London Paper)

IF the Duke of Queensbury does not extend his life to a still longer period. It will not be for want of culinary comforts, and those other succulent arts by which longevity is promoted. His graces' sustenance is thus daily administered: At seven in the morning, he regales in a warm milk bath, perfumed with almond powder, where he takes his coffee and a buttered muffin, and afterwards retires to his bed; he rises about nine, and breakfasts on *coffe du lait*, with new laid eggs just par-boiled; at eleven he is presented with two warm jellies and risques; at one he eats a veal cutlet, *a la Maintenon*; at three, jellies and eggs, repeated; at five a cup of chocolate and risques: at half after seven he takes a hearty dinner from high seasoned dishes, and makes suitable libations of Claret and Madeira; at ten tea, coffee and muffins; at twelve sups off a roasted pullet, with a plentiful dilution of lime punch; at one in the morning he retires to bed in high spirits, and sleeps till three, when his man cook, to the moment, waits upon him in person with a hot and savory veal cutlet, which with a portion of wine and water, prepares him for his further repose, that continues generally uninterrupted till the morning summons him

to his lactean bath. In this routine of living comforts are the four and twenty hours, invariably divided; so that if his grace does not know, with Sir Toby Belch, that our lives are composed of the four elements, he knows at least, with Sir Andrew Aguecheek, that it consists in eating and drinking!

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, August 11, 1804.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 61 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 8—flux 23—debility 1—dropsy 1—dysentary 4—fits 6—hives 2—inflammation of the bladder 1—intermittent fever 1—scarlet fever 2—still born 1—sprue 3—teething 3—typhus fever 2—worms 2—and 1 infant found in the river. Of the whole number 42 were under the age of 2 years—3 between 2 and 5—1 between 5 and 10—7 between 20 and 30—2 between 30 and 40—4 between 40 and 50—1 between 50 and 60—and 1 between 60 and 70.

Of whom 15 were adults, and 46 children.

A Law, for providing a Register of Births and Marriages, in the City of New-York, passed August 6, 1804.

Whereas a Register of Births and Marriages, within this city, is essentially necessary towards ascertaining the progress of population, the state of society and other important purposes. Therefore,

Be it ordained, by the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the city of New-York in Common Council convened, That every physician or other person exercising the profession of Mid-wifery, in the city of New-York, shall report his or her name and place of abode within ten days, at the Inspector's office, under the penalty of fifty dollars.

And be it further ordained, That every physician or other person as aforesaid, shall keep an accurate record of all births that shall occur in this city under their care, designating the sex of the children, the names of the parents, and the birth day, and shall furnish the Inspector, on application, on the first Tuesday in every month, with a certified copy of the same, under the penalty of twenty-five dollars for each neglect.

And be it further ordained, that it shall be the duty of the Inspector, to keep a register, wherein he shall record all children born in this city, with the distinction of sexes, the names of the parents, and birth day returned as aforesaid, which register shall be open during office hours, to the inspection and examination of any person or persons who may request a view of, or who may desire to inspect the same.

And be it further ordained, that it shall also be the duty of the Inspector to keep a Register of all Marriages which shall take place in this city, for which he shall apply to the Clergy or other officers of the respective religious denominations in this city, who are hereby enjoined, to keep accurate records of all marriages, celebrated or contracted in their several societies or before them, and to furnish the Inspector, on application, on the first Wednesday in every month, with a certified copy of the same.

And be it further ordained, That it shall be the duty of the Inspector to keep a Register, wherein he shall record all marriages which shall take place in this city, with the date, the names of the contracting parties, and of the clergy, or other persons, by or before whom the same were celebrated or contracted, which Register shall be open, during office hours, for the inspection and examination of any person or persons who may request a view of, or desire to inspect the same.

And also at the second meeting of this board, in the month of January, the said inspector shall exhibit an annual return of the whole number of Births and Marriages which have occured in this city, during the preceding year.

(A true Copy,)

T. WORTMAN.
City Clerk.

August 9, 1804.

A native of Ireland, and student of Lincoln's Inn, about 23 years of age, has been affected by a fit of love for the celebrated Mrs. Siddons. For two months he has scarcely suffered an hour to pass without sending a letter or making a personal application for an interview with that lady. At length his importunity became so excessively troublesome, that it was found indispensably necessary to have him taken into custody.

The following extract affords a pretty specimen of the epistolary talents of the young gentleman who has lately made love to Mrs. SIDDONS:

"*Loveliest of Women*—In Belvidera, Isabella, Juliet, and Calista, I have admired you until my fancy threatened to burst, and the strings of my imagination were ready to crack to pieces; but, as Mrs. Siddons, I love you to madness, and until my heart and soul are overwhelmed in desire. Say not that time has placed any difference in years between you and me. The youths of her day saw no wrinkles upon the brow of Ninon D'Enclos. It is for vulgar forms and vulgar souls alone to grow old; but you shall flourish in eternal youth, amidst the war of elements, and the crush of worlds.

"*May* 2, *Barley-Mow, Salisbury square.*"

A terrible fire destroyed on the 28th ult. the village Frevent, consisting of seventy-eight houses and forty-five granaries full of grain. The next day the commune of Brosse, Monceau, shared the same fate. A child of two months, and six old persons perished in the flames. The same day the large borough Tertrier was consumed by fire; of two hundred and forty houses, only four are standing upright, though damaged: here thirty-two individuals of both sexes perished in the flames, besides eighteen prisoners arrested as suspected some few days before, and who were forgotten in the general confusion and terror. It is said that the First Consul has ordered the Opera to give a benefit to relieve the sufferers. We hope that the other Theatres will follow the same example. (*La Gaz. de France.*

The ladies of Chilicothe, (Ohio,) celebrated the 4th of July, in a manner honorable to their *patriotism*. Among the toasts drank by them, we notice the following :—The Rights of Woman, innocnce, modesty, and prudence, may she rest satisfied with these, without investigating any others. Modesty, may the men respect it, that it may be held in estimation by the women. Matrimony, venerable for its origin and antiquity, and eminently useful in preserving morality and true liberty. The married ladies, may the domestic virtues engage their attention. The young ladies, may those of this class, between fifteen and fifty, be shortly struck off from the list of single girls. Old bachelors, may love seize and punish them for their sacrifice of time, with as much happiness as they are able to bear, in the lawful possession of what they are pleased to call "angels of this world."

The following circumstance occurred a few days ago :—As an Auctioneer in a town in Gloucestershire was selling the effects of a gentleman just deceased, among the other articles to be disposed of, were a pair of pocket-pistols. Before the sale took place, he examined them, but not observing any priming in the pan and the touch-hole being apparently stopped up he took no farther notice than to lay them on the shelf till the time of sale.

As the company assembled, many people took them up, one after another making jocular remarks on the situation of the auctioneer, such as wishing themselves as near the First Consul, with other ludicrous applications ; when, whilst the auctioneer was selling a pair of candle-sticks, and exclaiming "just a-going!" some person took up one of his pistols, and incautiously pulling the trigger, it went off, loaded with two slugs, which grazed the cheek of the auctioneer, and lodged in a window frame before which he stood, without doing the smallest injury to any person, although the room was crowded with company.

Such an interposition of Providence may be deemed almost miraculous!

Married,

At Livingston, on the 22d. ult. Mr. Thomas Fairbanks, Merchant of this city, to Miss Jane Richmond, of that place.

On Wednesday evening last week, Mr. John Cammann, to Miss Catharine Anne Osborn : both of this city.

On Thursday evening last week, Mr. James Cowan, to Miss Margaret Cammann.

Died,

On Friday morning last week, Captain George Dickey, after a lingering illness of two years.

On the 6th inst. Mr. Robert James Stuart, in the 23d year of his age.

At Cambridge, on the 23d. ult. after a very long and gradual decay, Stephen Sewall, esq. F. A. A. and formerly Hancock Professor of Hebrew and other oriental Languages—He was born at York, in the district of Maine, in April, 1734.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public many thousand persons have experienced its salutar, effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

" I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sore, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse, No. 20, Bowery-lane.

W. S. TURNER,

SURGEON DENTIST, FROM LONDON.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he practises in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an appearance, that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture ; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any lady or gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 12, Dey-Street—where may be had, with directions, his Antiscorbutic TOOTH-POWDER, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chymical and Medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect ; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore, No. 64, Maiden-Lane.

ANTHONY LA TOUR'S

Register and Intelligence OFFICE

Has removed from No. 20, Broad-Street, to No. 29 Chatham-Row, Second Door above the Theatre ; where families or single gentlemen upon application, may be supplied with servants of every description ; Merchants with Clerks, Mechanics with journeymen ; —Also, Servants, Apprentices, Journeyman, Mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places—such as,

Clerks,	*Laborers, &c.*
Apprentices,	*House-keepers,*
Farmers,	*Wet Nurses,*
Gardeners,	*Dry Nurses,*
Coachmen,	*Seamstresses,*
Footmen,	*Chamber-Maids,*
Cooks and Stewards on board *Vessels,*	*Women cooks, &c*

THE RING *.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

Author of the "Peasant's Fate," &c.

THE sea-gull wheel'd in circles low,
And, screaming, skimm'd the wint'ry tide;
The evening blast began to blow,
And up the steep cliffs rifted side,

In broken foam, the white surge drove,
And back recoil'd, with rushing sound;
When, on the precipice above,
With haggard eyes, and locks unbound,

Stood MARY—once the fairest maid—
And chastest wife on Cornwall's shore,
Till lost her spouse—herself betray'd,
And fair and virtuous now no more!

Down on the crumbling rock she kneel'd,
O'er which the waving samphire grew;
And, while her aching bosom swell'd,
Her *ring* she from her finger drew.

"O! golden pledge of early love!
"Thou promise of connubial bliss!
"Upbraid me not!" she cried,—"nor prove
"How ill this soul sustains distress.

"Whene'er thy glittering form I view,
"My heart reproaches me, and cries—
"Could'st thou forget a spouse so true,
"Who first conferr'd this hallow'd prize?

"And ere soft April's dewy hand
"Had twice bestrew'd with flow'rs his grave,
"Submit thee to Seduction bland—
"The dupe of vice, and Passion's slave!

"Accurst by Heav'n and Woman-kind
"For ever be that Traitor vile,
"Who turn'd from innocence my mind,
"And dared my easy faith beguile!

"O! golden pledge of happier times!
"Thou promise sweet of wedded bliss—
"No more reproach me with my crimes,
"Nor aggravate my soul's distress!

"Now dear belov'd, dishonor'd pledge!
"I lay thee, thus, on this rude stone,
"That gazers o'er this fearful ridge,
"Might learn, from thee, that I am gone!

"Here witness thou how MARY fell,
"To expiate her foul disgrace;
"And soon to her betrayer tell
"The tale that time shall ne'er efface!"

She clasp'd her hand—she rais'd her eyes,
In bitterest anguish of despair;
Wild was the ocean—dark the skies!
No hope remain'd—no help was near!

Down—down she plung'd—The dashing wave
Receiv'd her on its murmuring breast;
And, rolling back, the gulphy grave
Compos'd her struggling heart to rest!

* Founded on a melancholy event, which recently took place in an obscure village, on the Cornish coast.

STRANGE FEELINGS.

NEAR yonder cot upon the Moor,
Whose grey smoke winds in many a curl,
I met, this morn a lovely girl,
Knitting beside the cottage door.

With many a modest damsel oft,
I've squander'd foolishly my time,
Play'd with their hands and cheeks so soft,
Or hitch'd them up in many a rhyme.

But when I turn'd to go away,
My bosom felt no tickling pain,
And scarcely did I hear them say,
"I'd thank you sir, to call again."

But when I saw this lass so fair,
Her floating eye so blue and round,
It's lustre I could no more bear,
But bashful look'd upon the ground.

My jealous pride then took alarm;
"Face her," it whisper'd o'er and o'er;
"Look up, she cannot do thee harm,
"Did'st thou ne'er see a girl before."

Rous'd from the dream, I rais'd my hat,
And thought some civil thing to say;
I look'd, my heart went *pit a pat*,
And glad was I to get a way.

Yet tho' I flurried from her sight,
Rove wheresoe'er my footsteps will,
That full blue eye, that face so bright,
Will haunt me like a spectre still.

ON HOPE.

HOPE, heaven-born Cherub still appears,
Howe'er misfortune seems to lower:
Her smile the threat'ning tempest clears,
And is the *Rainbow* of the Shower!

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,

Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, soliciting also the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his School to No. 17, Bunker-Street where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A Tutoress will attend in said School for the purpose of teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work. The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particularly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

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